

PROBABILITIES.
Fair and very cold.

McGill Daily



"DAILY" PHONES.

Editorial Up. 446
Business Up. 433
Advertising.. Main 3053

VOL. 5. NO. 64.

MONTREAL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1916.

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UNDERGRADS MUST PAY ASSESSMENT OR LOSE CLASSES

First and Second Year Men Re-
quired to Pay Fine.

LAW STUDENTS EXEMPTED

Committee on Morals and Dis-
cipline Decides in Case of
October "Rush."

Each student of the first and second years in the University who does not between January 6 and January 13 pay at the Bursar's office the sum of seventy-five cents as the cost of his participation in the freshman-sophomore encounter last October will be forthwith suspended from attendance at lectures. This is the ruling which has been made by the Committee on Morals and Discipline of the University, the chairman of which is Dr. Charles E. Moyse, Dean of the Faculty of Arts.

On account of documentary evidence which has been presented, students in first and second year Law are exempt from the provisions of this ruling. The freshman class in Law previous to the encounter decided to take no part in it, and second year Law takes rank as a junior year.

The announcement to students issued by the Committee on Morals and Discipline reads as follows:

"The Committee on Morals and Discipline has resolved that an assessment shall be levied to defray the expenses of repairing the damage done to the Molson house in the freshman-sophomore 'rush' of last October.

"Accordingly, the men of the first and second years (including partial students) in the Faculties of Arts, Applied Science and Medicine (including students in dentistry) shall be required to pay an assessment of seventy-five cents each. In official documentary evidence submitted to it, the Committee on Morals and Discipline finds good and sufficient reasons for exempting the first and junior years in the Faculty of Law.

"The assessment shall be paid at the Bursar's office between the 6th and 13th day of January, 1916.

"Failure to comply with the above conditions of payment will involve suspension from classes.

"The Committee on Morals and Discipline desires to express its recognition of the assistance given to it by official representatives of student associations.

"CHAS. E. MOYSE,
"Chairman."

R.V.C. RED CROSS WORKERS NAMED

List of Girls Who Will Have
Charge For Next Week.

Those whose turn it is to take charge of Red Cross work in the common room next week are:

January 10—G. Savage, G. Gittleton, W. Mosely and K. Milligan.

January 11—M. Gibb, A. Seidon, R. Shearing and B. Mitchell.

January 12—A. Cherry, M. Fletcher, S. Talpis and G. Melvin.

January 13—R. Cream, H. Kilgour, M. Lees and E. Monk.

January 14—M. Keir, L. Irwin, R. Weinfeld and N. Morgan.

Those who are unable to take their turn on the day appointed are requested to provide substitutes.

Miss Holland will be in the common room every Tuesday from 12 to 1 to give out material.

"FRAGMENTARY" CLINIC.

Medicine '17 Clinic Enjoys Treat in
R.V. Hospital Yesterday.

Medicine '17 was treated to one of the most amusing incidents of its eventful career yesterday afternoon during the course of a theatre clinic in the Royal Victoria Hospital. Everything was progressing nicely until the clinician in charge asked one of the future Osiers to arise from amidst the luxurious upholstery of his perch in the attic and descend to the bedside of the one who sought to have his sufferings alleviated.

In his haste to comply with the request of his superior, together with some exogenous assistance, this son of Hippocrates caught his clothing on part of the appointments of the room and was incapacitated for examining the patient, from an ethical point of view at least, due to a lack of sufficient raiment.

For a short interval, the professional atmosphere was interrupted by a general round of applause at the expense of our very modest "Sig." To borrow the pun of our esteemed professor while recapitulating at the end of the hour, "the clinic was very fragmentary."

PAT KENNEDY JOINS R.N.A.S.



FLIGHT SUB-LIEUT. KENNEDY,
Former McGill football player, who
sails shortly to become attached to
the Royal Naval Air Service.

SENIOR SQUAD TO MEET GRENADIERS TO-MORROW NIGHT

Interesting Match Will Be Play-
ed at St. Johns.

SOLDIERS ARE STRONG.

Seniors Will Play Victorias at
Arena Next Monday Night.

The senior hockey team leaves to-morrow for St. Johns, Que., where they are due to meet a picked team from the 87th Grenadier Guards in a friendly fixture to-morrow night. The proceeds of the match, over and above the expenses of the McGill team, are to go to the fund of the privates of the battalion.

The soldiers are expected to put up a strong team, which will include such men as Mowat and Ekers, of last year's Victoria team of the Montreal City League, and also practically the whole of the North Bay team, which made such a name for itself in the North Country last year.

The following men will take part in the game: Scott, McKenzie, Whitcomb, Kelsch, Rooney, McCullough, Andrews, Jacques and Gibb.

The fixture promises to be a very interesting one, and it is hoped that with Andrews and Rooney in the game to-morrow, the McGill team will return victorious.

The McGill men are requested to get their outfits from the Arena to-morrow at 5:30 p.m., when the place will be open. Any men whose skates are being sharpened can get them at Strathcona Hall after six o'clock to-night.

Seniors Play Victorias Monday.

The senior squad are due to meet the Victoria City League team in the regular schedule weekly match at the Arena next Monday night. A large turn-out of students is expected to cheer the team on to victory.

Loyola Game Called Off.

The Junior hockey team was to have played the Loyola school team in a junior game at the Victoria rink this evening, but owing to the Loyola lectures not commencing until Monday, the Jesuits have been unable to get together a team just yet. The game has therefore been postponed indefinitely, and due notice will be given in the columns of The Daily when it will come off.

What's On

WHAT'S ON ... rrrh? ... aehh? mhm

Jan. 7—Wrestling practice, 5 p.m.

Jan. 7—Medical Dinner executive meeting, 7:15 p.m.

Jan. 7—R.V.C. basketball, 5:30 p.m.

Jan. 7—Y.W.C.A. cabinet meeting, 1 p.m.

Jan. 7—R.V.C. Athletic Association executive, 1 p.m.

Jan. 8—Senior Play Cast, R.V.C., 2:30.

Jan. 8—C.O.T.C. parade, 2:45 p.m.

Jan. 8—R.V.C. Partial Society, 2 p.m.

Jan. 8—Fencing practice at Union, 6:00 p.m.

Jan. 10—"Open" meeting of Students' Council.

Jan. 12—Student Orchestra practice.

MUD IN TRENCHES LIKE PUTTY, SAYS LIEUT. L. LOCOCK

Men Must Be Dug Out By Com-
rades at the Front.

YET THEY ARE CHEERFUL.

Sends News of Other McGill Men
Serving in Northumber-
land Fusiliers.

The difficulties which attend life in the trenches during periods of bad weather are described by Second Lieut. L. Locock, 17th Battalion, Northumberland Fusiliers, B.E.F., Sci. '16, in a letter received by Harry Grimsdale, of the Engineering Building. "The men are all very cheerful in spite of the weather and the mud, which in the trenches is well above your knees in many places. The ordinary watery mud does not worry us much, as you can always wade through it no matter how deep it is, but the stuff that does it is the thick clay mud, just like putty, and it is the very devil to get through. Many of the men have to be dug out, and it took us the best part of an hour to dig one man out the other day, the trouble being that while you dig him out, you yourself get stuck in it.

"As you will see from the above address I am now out at the front in the usual spot, namely, somewhere in France. Seeing that I have not written to anyone at McGill since I left, I think it might be of interest to let you know roughly what I have been doing.

"I have forgotten the exact day I left Montreal, but after spending one night in New York we went on board the Lusitania. (The we includes both Mucklow and Gowers; I expect you remember them.) We were due to sail at 10 a.m. Saturday morning early in April, but a bad snow blizzard set in and we did not leave the harbor until 6 a.m. on Sunday, arriving in Liverpool about 9 p.m. the following Saturday night. It was an uneventful voyage, and was, of course, made with all the lights out. I might add that the Lusitania was sunk on her next east-bound voyage, so we did well to catch it when we did.

"Well, I tried for a commission in the R.E., but owing to it being rather full up at that time, I joined the 17th N.T., a pioneer battalion, consisting entirely of men from the North-Eastern Railway, and a very good lot of men, too.

"We trained at Hull and later on at Salisbury Plain.

"We left England on Saturday, November 20th, and had quite a nice crossing, and arrived at our landing port at about 3 a.m. on Sunday. I was on duty from midnight until three, and so was up at the arrival. We did not disembark until 7 a.m., after having some breakfast on board. We then marched to a rest camp and stayed there until Monday afternoon, when we took the train to "goodness knows where," and then went to billets for about five days. Then we moved off, marching, and slept in billets each night until we arrived here up behind the trenches. We have been here about five days now, and we move this afternoon to a village about a mile nearer the trenches, and which is periodically shelled.

"Our work consists chiefly of digging, in and around the trenches, and occasionally doing barbed-wire work. Our guns this morning are pumping lead for all they are worth, and there is a heavy battery close by us, and every time a gun goes off, the whole house (if you can call it a house) shakes and everything rattles. One of the men here, on hearing the place shake, said he had got palpitation of the heart, and that if it went on much longer he would get housemaid's knee—from being on his knees with his prayer book.

"If there is anyone who remembers me at McGill, please remember me to them and tell them you have heard from me.

"By the time you get this, it will be just about Christmas, so here's to wish you all a very Merry Christmas, and may more of the McGill men join the army and do something for their Mother Country and return to work after the war is finished.

"Please remember me to Dean Adams and the professor with whom I used to work. Let's have a McGill Daily now and again. Mr. Gordon, Mr. Mucklow, Mr. Pick and Mr. Douglas (McGill boys) are in this battalion, but Mr. Pick was sent to the Reserves just before leaving."

RED. QUAIN WITH 77TH.

Red. Quain, last year with the Ottawa College team, and with Aberdeens the year previous, will play for the 77th team. Quain was one of the best forwards of the College squad.

A HUN'S USE OF GUNS.

Experiments by German scientists have shown that an excellent pulp for paper manufacture can be obtained from hop vines.

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McGill Daily

The Only College Daily in Canada.

The Official Organ of the Undergraduate Body of McGill University.

Published every day except Sunday by
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News Editor in Charge—H. Shaer. Associate Editors: A. Gardner, A. Gallay.

Finding Your Niche

"A college education is a failure unless it enables you to find the niche where you belong," was the advice Dr. Guy Potter Benton, President of Vermont, gave the students of the University of Washington in a recent address. "Many a mother has thought that because her son can tinker well, he is destined to become a master mechanic," was another telling statement he made.

These two sentences express two matters of supreme importance to college students. They sum up the whole purpose of a college education.

After reading these statements the first question which should come to the mind of the thoughtful student is, "Am I preparing myself for my proper vocation in life?" and the second is, "Am I preparing myself in the right manner for my life work?"

The first question is of the primary importance, but in one sense the second problem is of greater weight. Unless the preparation is thorough and is of the right sort, it matters little what vocation is followed. Failure is bound to be the result. As Dr. Benton says, many students fail in life because they neglect the fundamentals.

The first question is harder to answer. Whether a man is fitting himself for his proper calling in life is a question that he can only answer himself. The answer springs from the inner conscience of each individual. But the problem can be looked at from another side and here the outlook is brighter. Every man has a niche which he can fill better than anyone else. Whether he can find that niche depends upon himself. How well he can fill it depends upon that mastery of fundamentals which is the foundation of success. The student who fails to make the best use of his college education, will be a tinkerer; he who makes the best use of it, is fitting himself to be a master.

Editorial Notes

Hats off to the Bieler family! Theirs is indeed a splendid record. All male members of the family of military age are in khaki, and three of them are already helping to uphold the record of Old McGill overseas. They are of the right stuff!

Through the carelessness of printers, notice of an address to be delivered before the Medical Society, was admitted to the columns of The Daily yesterday about a month after the address was delivered. The Daily presents its apologies. It may be stated that Dr. Shepherd is to speak before the Medical Society on January 14.

The University of Illinois has shown its good sense in ending once and for all time the class "scrap," in which permanent injuries to two students were sustained last fall. "Alas, the class scrap is dead. But where are the mourners?" says the Daily Illini. Among the right-thinking element of the university there will be none.

Those classes in the University which saw fit to send Christmas boxes to their representatives in France, must indeed feel recompensed for their efforts by the tone of the letters of acknowledgment now being received. "You should see the fellows receiving and opening Christmas boxes after each mail," says one McGill man with No. 3 General Hospital in a letter to The Daily. "It's certainly great the way people have looked after the bunch. Fellows have received boxes from the most unexpected quarters. One of the boys in our tent said the other night: 'D— the man who said that Christmas comes but once a year.'"

CAMPUS RINK READY.

At a late hour last night Tom Graydon, McGill grounds keeper, assured the McGill Daily that the Campus Rink would be ready for the best of skating at one o'clock to-day.

FOUNTAIN PEN LOST.

Lost, a Swan fountain pen, on the campus between the Chemistry and the Arts Buildings. Finder please return to the porter at the R.V.C., the Building or the Chemistry Building.

RECEIVES PROMOTION.

Peter A. G. Clark, Arts '17, has been named a news editor of the McGill Daily in succession to J. C. Farthing, Arts '18, who is to take an artillery course at Kingston.

QUEEN'S BATTERY.

Queen's Battery will be included in the organization of the new artillery brigade and ammunition column with the 32nd, 33rd, 34th, and a new battery out of C Battery, R.C.H.A.

SENIOR PLAY MEET.

There will be a meeting of the entire cast of the Senior Play on Saturday afternoon at 2:30, in the Royal Victoria College.

HOWARD NICHOLS, Y.M.C.A. SECRETARY, WILL DON KHAKI

W. Percy Bunt, Arts '16, Joins N.C.O. Class of 148th.

IS A BAYONET INSTRUCTOR

"Pat" Kennedy, McGill Football Player, Joins Royal Naval Air Service.

L. Howard Nichols, Arts '16, associate secretary of the McGill Y.M.C.A., has enlisted as a private in the 9th Field Ambulance, the unit now being organized in Montreal to be commanded by Major C. A. Peters, M.C. '98. Mr. Nichols was last session a member of the McGill Contingent, C.O.T.C. This year he has most capably discharged the duties of associate secretary of the Y.M.C.A. In these he will be succeeded temporarily by K. P. Tsolainos, Arts '18.

William Percy Bunt has joined the 148th Battalion N. C. O. class. He is a fourth-year Arts undergraduate at McGill and a student at the Wesleyan Theological College. He joined the C.O.T.C. in 1914, continued on last summer with the Auxiliary Battalion—where he was one of the bayonet instructors—and was again a member of the C.O.T.C. this fall until joining the 148th.

Lieut. Percy McCrae, Sci. '12, is acting as transport officer in charge of drafts of mechanics being taken to the Old Country for service in the Imperial Army Service Corps. His headquarters are at present in Toronto. Lieut. McCrae was previously in partnership at Ottawa with his brother, John B. McCrae.

Dr. Charles E. F. Fortin, M.D. '03, who has been serving in France with Lord Strathcona's Horse, first Canadian division, has been invalided home. He sailed for home on the Scandinavian, which left England on December 31.

Flight Sub-Lieut. "Pat" Kennedy last year with Law '17, was a caller at the Union yesterday afternoon. "Pat," who played with the senior football team last session, has secured his commission in the Royal Naval Air Service, and sails very shortly for England. He took his course in aviation at the Wright Flying School, Dayton, Ohio.

A field service card from Lieut. Leslie Kirk Greene, Sci. '16, serving with the 5th Canadian Mounted Rifles in France, conveys the information that he is in the best of health. Greene was a member of the champion McGill intercollegiate tennis team.

The engagement is announced of Irene V. Doran, youngest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Doran, of Orchard Bank, Lachine, to Lieut. Norman F. McCaghey, Sci. '16, of the 52nd Battalion, C.E.F., only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. McCaghey, of Quebec. The marriage will take place shortly in England.

PLAN TO RESTORE UNIVERSITIES OF RAVAGED BELGIUM

American Books for Belgian Libraries, is Proposal

Washington, D.C. — Preparations have been made and everything is in readiness for an illustrated lecture to be held at the Belasco Theatre next Sunday evening for the benefit of the Belgian Scholarship Fund. The lecture is to be under the management of Dr. Nevil Monroe Hopkins, and the speakers will be Dr. Hopkins, Frederick L. Huidekoper, Frederick R. Condit and Prof. George Sartori, a former professor of the University of Denver. Dr. Sartori is one of the Belgian professors who, having been driven out of their own country, were welcomed in this and other lands. Charles Page Bryan, former Minister to Belgium and former Ambassador to Japan, will preside at the lecture. Mr. Huidekoper will talk on "American Land Forces." He is the founder of the Army League of the United States, and is an authority upon military history and strategy.

The aims of the Belgian Scholarship are to act as a clearing bureau between the American universities and other educational institutions and the Belgian scholars and artists, victims of the war, and to raise a fund for the reconstruction of Belgian universities, museums and libraries after the war.

The Belgian Scholarship Committee is now studying and preparing plans for the reconstruction of the University of Louvain, and more particularly of its library. As soon as provision shall have been made for the storage and keeping of books, an appeal will be sent to all the American public and private libraries, to ask for their duplicate copies, and also to the Canadian educational institutions and learned societies to obtain free sets of their publications. It is intended to offer after the war a collection of American books to the library of the University of Louvain, and also to other Belgian libraries in proportion to their losses.

Whatever may be the outcome of the war the University of Louvain will in all events continue its work. It may be that it will be located somewhere

Distinction For "Cuth" Barwis

Big, curly-haired, broad-shouldered "Cuth" Barwis, who used to play centre half for the Royal Military College team in the Intercollegiate Rugby Union, and was considered one of the most brilliant punters in the Canadian game, has won laurels in a game sterner than football. He has been mentioned in despatches for gallant conduct at the front in France, according to recent advices. Lt. Barwis was serving with the 3rd Battalion, Yorkshire Regiment, and has now been transferred to the Indian army, in which he won a commission upon graduation from R.M.C.

MORE MACDONALD COLLEGE AGGIES NOW ON SERVICE

Several Students Enlisted in Overseas Forces.

SERVING WITH P.P.C.L.I.

87th Grenadier Guards and 3rd Siege Battery Also Claim Men.

The following additional list of Macdonald College men on active service is published in the current issue of the Macdonald College Magazine:

Sidney H. Blinn, Universities Overseas (5th) Co. Reinforcements to P.P.C.L.I., 382 Sherbrooke street West, Montreal.

Lance-Corp. C. M. Clarke, 2nd Reg. Park, Canadian Army Service Corps, 2nd Contingent, Army Post Office, London, Eng.

D. B. Flewelling, No. 475506, Universities Overseas (4th) Co. Reinforcements to P.P.C.L.I., Army Post Office, London, Eng.

William D. Frank, Grenadier Guards, 87th, 4th Company, St. Johns, Que.

Gordon Wyman Gilson. John R. Gatz, 89th Battalion, B Company, Red Deer, Alta.

M. Kelleher, No. 127072, C Company, 71st Regiment, Galt, Ont.

William Morris.

William Nicholson, 302860, Heavy Siege Artillery, 414 St. James street, Montreal.

Maxwell Henry Pope, 73rd Highlanders, Montreal.

Herbert Stevens Pye, Grenadier Guards, St. Johns, Que.

T. B. G. Rankin, No. 475535, Universities Overseas (4th) Co. Reinforcements to P.P.C.L.I., Army Post Office, London, England.

Donald Ross-Ross.

Clarence T. Skinner, Universities Overseas (5th) Co. Reinforcements to P.P.C.L.I., 382 Sherbrooke street W., Montreal.

Rae Storey, Heavy Siege Artillery, 414 St. James street, Montreal.

William Swail, No. 472554, 65th Overseas Battalion, Saskatoon, Sask.

Miss Patience W. Scott.

"POWDER HOUSE JAG."

Alcohol is greatly feared by the powder people, and rightly so. But they cannot eliminate a strange malady that appears among their workmen in the powder mills. As subterranean labor in compressed air produces "the bends," work in the powder mills creates the "powder house jag," which is described as follows by Merle Crowell in the December issue of the American Magazine:

"A powder house is no place for an unsteady hand or an unseeing eye, but the 'powder house jag,' a freak product of the plants themselves, is something which no amount of diligence can forefend. Large quantities of alcohol are used in the making of smokeless powder, and the air in the shops frequently gets heavy with its fumes. Men have been known to leave the plants reeling and stupefied, while one serious accident recently was caused because a fume-fuddled workman threw on both the high and low pressure brakes at the same time.

"A weird nervous disorder that steals upon powder makers has been called 'powderitis.' Treading all day with rubber-soled shoes in a shop which a vagrant spark will change into a crater, they get keyed up to a nervous tension that never runs down, with the result that even when off duty they nearly jump through their collars at an unexpected flash of light. Although powder, unless it is confined, does not explode at a spark under normal conditions, a powder shop may be changed into an inferno of wildfire in a few seconds."

else than at Louvain or indeed than in Belgium.

The members of the Belgian Scholarship Committee are as follows: Chairman Nevil Monroe Hopkins, Charles E. Munroe, George Sartori, John Joy Edson, George W. Baird, Charles J. Bonaparte, Thomas M. Chabard, Frank Wigglesworth Clarke, Oscar T. Crosby, Charles Dana Gibson, Charles C. Glover, Frank J. Goodnow, Gilbert H. Grosvenor, Arnold Hague, Rowland G. Hazard, David Jayne Hill, Reginald Huidekoper, Harry Burns Hutchins, David Starr Jordan, Theodore Marburg, Brander Matthews, Franklin D. Roosevelt, Wendell Phillips Stafford, Richard Wainwright, Harvey Washington Wiley and Nathan C. Wyeth.

AN AIRMAN'S LIFE IS THE ONLY LIFE FOR THIS M.C. MAN

Lieut. J. L. Dashwood Gives Description of His Training

TO "JOY RIDES" IN THE AIR.

Fine Article on Airman's Life by Former MacDonald Student.

The dangers and pleasures alike of an airman's life are fully set forth in an article written by J. L. Dashwood, a Macdonald College student, now with the Royal Flying Corps, and published in the Macdonald College Magazine. Lieut. Dashwood writes:

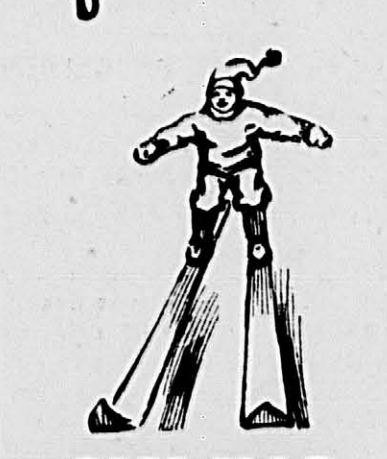
When I promised, some time ago, to contribute to the College Magazine some account of my first aeronautical experiences, I did so in the full assurance that my training would have terminated long before my editorship. That, however, was not to be the case, for the ill humors of the Canadian weather, combined with the vagaries of the Curtiss aeroplane engine, have kept me a whole month over the first part of my course—the driving of the sea-plane—and now I hear that we shall not complete our training on the swifter and more delicate land machines until we reach the Flying Corps School in the Old Country. As, however, I have already had over three hours in the air, during two of which I have had full control of the machine, I have decided to keep my promise, even though in a more incomplete manner than I could have wished.

I might, if I chose to weary you, retail the many vacant hours spent in watching broken engines or waiting for windless days; but when I tell you that during my first week I made a total of five minutes in the air, and that this is by no means a despicable average, you will be able to form a sufficient idea of the speed of our progress and the limits to which we must screw our patience. Within the narrow space of two months I have listened sympathetically to more lamentable stories of delay and ill-fortune than would fill an encyclopedia; my only consolation being that the atmosphere of complaint and inertia is not altogether confined to aeronautical circles.

"The Joy Ride."

The object of a first flight is to acquaint the student to the sensations of aerial motion, and to assure him of his fitness to proceed. Technically, it is known among the students as the "Joy Ride"—the "Joy" consisting in the two-fold absence of work for the pupil and criticism from the pilot—twin blessings which the pupil soon comes to consider as the consummation of human felicity. On the occasion of my first ascent the customary joy was augmented by a favorable combination of all the elements—including the engine. There was scarcely a breath of wind, and the sun was shining brilliantly, so that I listened with a careless geniality to the multitudinous advice proffered by my fellow-students. "Have a good look round," said one melancholy young man to me; "it's the only chance you will get of seeing the scenery." Another learner, who had apparently suffered much from bitter and superfluous pilot criticism, advised me to listen to no instructions which my tutor might offer. "When he tells you to watch his hands at the controls, don't you listen to him. Sit back comfortably and enjoy yourself, for it will be your last opportunity. After to-day you will be kept so busy with rudder, elevator and ailerons that you might just as well be over Timbuctoo as Toronto, for all you'll see of it." Fortified by these helpful and optimistic counsels, I took my seat beside the pilot, adjusted my goggles, and distorted my face into an expression as nearly sphinx-like as its muscles would decently allow. It was the work of a few seconds to start the engine; the cannonade of the exhaust commenced, the boat trembled and lurched forward. Of a sudden my face was drenched with a fine white spray, while a terrific wind drove my lips together and lifted the hair from my forehead. Then quietly, almost imperceptibly, the shower of spray slackened, dissipated itself and ceased, while at the same time the drive of the wind increased tenfold in intensity. By this I knew that we had left the water, and glancing out of the machine I saw that we had already attained a considerable height. For some time we continued climbing, going up now in steps and now in spirals, our ascent interrupted at intervals by a startling lurch into an air pocket, but otherwise perfectly regular. I tried to turn, partly to discover what was going on behind, partly to assure the pilot of my perfect indifference to any such tepid sensation as he could provide; but even as I turned my head it was met with such a fierce and sudden blast that for a moment I doubted if the turning apparatus of my neck could withstand the strain. After I had regained my equilibrium I glanced to the right and left. The wings were unusually moving up and down, always prevented from excessive tilting by the skillful control of the pilot. He had told me to watch his hands and feet, but as his movements were so slight as to be imperceptible, I soon gave up that task for the more exciting occupation of seeing what was going on beneath me. We were several hundred feet in the air. Looking down to my right I could see the

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Ski-ing brings thoughts of swift bird-like flights down gentle slopes or steep hills, of exhilarating cross-country runs and of cold winds to be braved, as well as a few tumbles to be taken and laughed over. If you haven't skis, we have them here for you; also all the clothing you will need for the sport.

The New Bollnas Skis are here

They are being unpacked while I am writing, but I've already seen some of them, and they are genuine beauties. Ash, pine and hickory, grooved—you will see the Bollnas trademark branded on each pair. A sign of workmanship and quality—the prices range from \$5.50 to \$8.00.

Rubber Treads for Skis75
Haagen Harness—the best kind for amateur and experienced skiers . . . \$2.50
Ski Guides or Poles—bamboo, with cane wheel, leather straps and loops. From . . .35 to \$1.00
The lengths are varied, the children's size is only . . .25
—Basement

Boots for Ski-ers

Men's Calfskin Boots, guaranteed waterproof, half knee length . . . \$4.50
"Strathcona" knee length Boots—waterproof, excellent for ski-ing . . . \$9.50

Puttees for Sports Wear

The Fox Improved Spiral Puttee can't be improved on for comfort—support and for quality—they give perfect satisfaction—they are priced at . . . \$2.35
We have other kinds of Puttees from . . . \$1.50 up
Leather Puttees, in black and tan . . . \$3.50
Ladies' Skiing Boots, box calf, black or tan . . . \$5.95
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A small group of people we had left, standing out darkly on the bright yellow of the beach; beyond and all about us stretched the lake, its blue-ness lit up and intensified by our attitude. While I was wondering at this, a sudden turn brought us into full view of the city. I deplore the necessity of being rhapsodical over that spectacle, but I really can recall nothing quite so novel or exquisite as that bird's-eye view of Toronto with its vivid blue girdle of sea, and the dim hills of the north beyond.

A Sudden Dive.

My admiration was saved from sober criticism by its very shortness. No sooner had I managed to get the whole city into focus than a sudden dive put an end to my observations, and made me wonder if all was still well with the world. We were descending upon a steep spiral, with a side bank of unthinkable inclination; but the nose of our vessel, moving with confident certainty, traced its curves as easily and as firmly as a pencil will trace a spiral on paper. Some fifty feet from the surface we left our path and made a straight dive for the water flattening out and subsequently alighting with scarcely any greater shock than that which had accompanied our departure. In a few moments I was being carried shorewards. The air seemed very still, and there was a continual ringing in my ears. Moreover, I was conscious of a growing and intolerable sensation of hunger, so that the genial chorus of "How-do-you-like-it?" and "Isn't-it-rippings?" I scarcely paused to answer. I hurried away, in search, not of words to paint my indescribable emotions, but of the nearest possible restaurant where eggs and bacon were procurable.

The next few days I spent cultivating the habit of lounging gracefully about the hangars. Sunday, however, arrived clear and calm, so that work began in the early hours of the morning. When my turn came to climb alongside the pilot, I had an uneasy memory that there was only one joy ride; that subsequent rides, for want of a stronger term, might be called "misty rides." It was not therefore without a preliminary qualm that I

AMUSEMENTS

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Matinee
Saturday
Mat. 25c.
Eves. 25c, 50c, 75c.
Thurs. Mat. at Eve. Prices.

COSMO HAMILTON'S
Remarkable Play of International Fame

THE BLINDNESS OF VIRTUE

Next Week—"The Message From Mars"

PRINCESS TO-NIGHT AT 8.15.
The Parisian Musical Comedy.
"TWO IS COMPANY"
With Amelia Stone & Armand Kallos
Prices: 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50.
Next Week: "The Message From Mars"

NEXT WEEK MATINEES
WED. & SAT.
"QUINNEYS"
Or THE ANTIQUE SHOP
New Comedy, in Four Acts, by
Horace Annesley Lanchester.
EIGHT WEEKS AT THE MAXINE
ELLIOTT THEATRE, NEW YORK.
40 Laughs a Minute.
Prices: 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50.
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NEXT SUNDAY EVE. AT 8.30.
LEO J. AN. MISHEL
CHERNIAVSKY
Prices—25c to \$1.00.
Sents To-day at Lindsay's, Archambault's, and at Theatre Box Office

VALDEVILLE
ORPHEUM
Matinee Every Day—15-25 Cents.
Dorothy Shoemaker & Company; Desires Lubovska; Wright & Dietrich; Roy Hurrell; Truog; De Leon & Davis; Andy Rice; Green Howard; Three Floods; Pathe's Gazette; Popular Feature Concerts Sunday, 2 p.m. and 7 p.m.

GAYETY Burlesque
Afternoon 15c to 25c
Price Evening, 15c to 75c
The Home of Clean Burlesque.

"Beef Trust" Billy Watson
Ladies' Ten Cent Matinees Every Day.

IMPERIAL
TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW
EDWIN ARDEN
IN
The Beloved Vagabond

SIX ACTS—NATURAL COLORS
Adapted from Wm. J. Locke's Book.
PARAMOUNT TRAVELOGUE
PATHE NEWS, AND OTHERS
ADE & MARION, Popular Songs,
ARTHUR DUFRESNE,
Operatic Tenor.

heard the pilot, after a few explanatory phrases, telling me that on this trip I might manage the rudder. This instrument is a horizontal foot-bar worked to the right or left by a very slight pressure, and causing the aeroplane to veer in the direction of the pressure.

Off we started, and this time the tempest of spray did not seem so overwhelming, nor the wind so ferocious. We climbed swiftly and set out across the bay towards the tall, grassy beach to its east. A sudden turn on the leg and motion of the hand announced that the direction of our vessel was now under my control, and, woe to me should I abuse the confidence. It took me some seconds to feel the feel of the rudder, during which we careered rather drunkenly over a zigzag course, but I soon had things going comfortably, and arrived without mishap at the aerial destination proposed by the pilot. He then motioned to me to turn to the left; I gave the rudder a fairly stiff push with my left foot. That push taught me several things. It taught me among other things that aerial movements should always be effected by very slight and delicate contractions. My push not only brought the nose round to the left, but it made it dive down quite abruptly and at the same time caused the whole machine to bank at an alarming angle. We looked almost perpendicularly over the edge of the body at the yachts sailing hundreds of feet below in the bay. But I had no time to feel dizzy; the pilot was leaning heavily in my direction working a shoulder control which restored the lateral equilibrium of the machine, and lifting as he did so the nose with the elevator. That momentary glance downwards, however, had revealed unexpected vistas of possibility to me, and I leaned backwards comfortably in my seat prepared to heave that sigh of satisfaction which always accompanies an escape from a difficult position. I did not heave that sigh; the pilot had already indicated another point on the horizon, and once again we raced across the bay. The next turn I took with more deliberation. There was still a slight fall and still some bank, but neither of so alarming a character. Shortly afterwards the pilot touched my leg—the sign for a steep relinquin control—and after a moment spirals we landed. As I climbed out of the machine I thought, not without vanity, that the total time taken in both trips had been only thirteen minutes; and I had already learned how to steer!

Alas for the vanity of man! My (Continued on Page 4)

MED. JUNIORS ARE VERY THANKFUL FOR XMAS GIFTS

Many Interesting Letters Received From the Front.

MEDICALS MAY RETURN.

In Spite of Conditions, the Men Appear Enthusiastic About Their Work.

The officers of the class of Medicine '17 have received several acknowledgments of the Christmas presents which they sent to their representatives in France. In every case the writer expresses gratitude for the thoughtfulness of the class, with a wish that it may enjoy further prosperity.

Pte. L. C. (Monty) Montgomery, No. 3 (McGill) General Hospital, writes as follows:

"Your letter came along last night, and it was good to get your news. I have shown the letter to all our year, and they appreciated your thoughtfulness as much as I do."

"About the parcels, I think it is mighty decent of you fellows to take us into consideration at all. I'll certainly look after the parcels all right, and on behalf of the fellows here I'd like to thank the class for being so good to us."

"Now that we are over here, I guess we realize what a great bunch of fellows we were with in Med. '17. It's going to be hard to have to finish out with another crowd."

"Still, perhaps we won't all finish out with a different bunch. An order has just come out giving fourth-year men a chance of going back to complete their two years. We had a meeting last night, and were paraded before the Colonel this morning. Nothing definite has been reached as yet, but if the thing goes through, some of the boys are going. Some of us are not, so I guess we will have to finish out with a new crowd. When you fellows are 'housemen' you'll condescend to speak to us, won't you?"

"Things are very quiet at present. All our equipment is packed up, and they are just waiting for orders to move. In the meantime we are lying around and getting fat. It rains nearly every day, and the fellows are developing wet feet."

"Yesterday about thirty of us went on a twenty-six mile route march. We left at seven in the morning and got back at five. Our destination was a very old and picturesque town, but as I had been there before, 'Tim' 'Deh' and I went and had a very hot bath. It's not every day that an opportunity for a hot bath presents itself, and when it does it is not to be sneered at. The fifth-year men are still with us, but each new day they hope will be the one for their departure. If they don't get away soon, they won't get home for the new term. I'm sure glad I'm not in the final year."

"Well, Joe, 'Fall in' is due to sound any moment, and being late there is almost as bad as being late for Dr. Geddes. Once more, please thank the fellows for us, and I'll see that the parcels are sent to 'Wop' and the rest."

Another letter from "Monty" reads: "Got back from leave to town this afternoon and found your parcel had come with this evening's mail. Many thanks to the class for their kindness to us. All the fellows will certainly appreciate the chocolate. I've already got old Deb out distributing it around, and I'll send the three little parcels on in the morning."

"At the present time I'm trying to dry out. We had to walk home in the pouring rain, and my great coat is soaked right through. Still, we had our bath, and that was worth going for alone."

"Things are still very quiet here. About all we do is read and write letters. On Tuesday the final year fellows left for home, and we sure miss them. It's going to be worse when some of our own year pull out. Thank heaven, only five are going; but as yet we don't know when they will get off."

"I'm having a little excitement this week getting in shape for Saturday night. Two fellows from No. 1 Canadian Hospital are looking for 'crazy' marks, and another fellow and myself are going to be the 'fishes' from the unit."

"You'll be getting all the news from the rest of the fellows. Once more, very many thanks, and here's wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Pte. Percy S. Tennant, of the same unit, writes:

"Just a line now, as you may see some of us in Montreal some time within the next few months. Medical men are getting scarce over here, so there is a lot of agitation to have us go back. I must say though that college does not look good to me while this war lasts."

"I wish you would convey to the class my thanks and deep appreciation for the way in which you so kindly remembered us. It has been my one regret when leaving that I would never finish medicine with my own class, which has always been as a bunch of brothers to me."

"We are moving to better quarters soon. Tents are not very comfortable during the rainy season in France. We hope to be nicely settled for the spring."

SERGT. MUNDELL, QUEEN'S MEDICO, BACK AT STUDIES

British "Tommies" Far From Being Downhearted.

CRICKET IN PLUGSTREET.

Boys Were "Sore" at the Methodist Conference's Tobacco Resolution.

The spirit of the Canadian and British troops on the western front is indomitable and cheerful at all times, judging by a few sidelights of the brighter side of the war as told by Staff-Sergt. Ken Mundell, who has returned to resume his studies at Queen's. Staff-Sergt. Mundell is also loud in his praise of Col. Ross, whose men would go to Hades for him.

"The spirit of the British soldier is excellent," declared Sergt. Mundell to the Kingston Standard. "The real Tommy is a rare character and to hear him singing 'Standing in the Trenches On a Cold Winter's Night,' shows that he is far from being downhearted."

The returned officer told of the carelessness of the soldiers in the face of death and danger.

On one occasion he was walking through Plugstreet when he was warned to be careful. Suddenly he heard a couple of Tommies shouting "Go to it, Bill; soak it," and there were several soldiers playing cricket with a tin can for a ball, though they were within the danger zone.

He emphasized the need of rum and cigarettes, and said a great howl went up when the boys heard of the Toronto Methodist Conference's resolution against smoking. He said some tobacco which was sent from England was like sawdust and none of the men would smoke it.

"Even the Belgians wouldn't smoke it, so you know how bad it was."

An Air Duel.

He told an interesting story of an air duel. One lone aviator in a British plane attacked a German plane in which was an aviator and observer. The Britisher disabled the German craft, and it landed inside the British lines, where two companies were drilling. The Germans foolishly fired on the companies, and in a moment the Hunns were riddled with bullets. The British are now superior in aircraft, and one only sees about two German machines a week, whereas in the early stages German aircraft were numerous.

The baseball league was a huge success, among the pitchers being "Wild Bill" Baker, of Canadian League fame.

Fest Attack.

Staff-Sergt. Mundell stated the Canadians were called upon to make the first attack before the battle of Loos in the September offensive. They galloped their horses at top speed from the ammunition bases to the lines and back two or three times, drawing the German reserves to that point to defend an attack. They also set fire to oil-soaked mattresses and cast them into the air, leading the Germans to think that gas was being used.

Staff-Sergt. Mundell described a horrible scene at Valenciennes, where out of a family of eight, six, including a baby, were killed by a German shell. He and Capt. Stone were sent to the house and the scene was horrible. Many civilians persisted in remaining within the range of the German guns, and even in Plugstreet, a Frenchman and his daughter were running a small-sized bar in a shelled-out house.

Staff-Sergt. Mundell brought home the nose of a German shell mounted on a piece of marble, which had been blown from the altar of a church of Neuve Glece, which he treasures highly.

"How do the men get their pay?" "Fifteen francs (about \$2.85) every two weeks. The rest is held back, and the men will draw it when on leave."

He added that some of the paymasters would go right into the front trenches in order to pay the men, so that Tommy could have a game of cards in the dull hours of the night.

The men who do trench work all day are not called upon to repair the entanglements at night, that work being done by the reserve battalions.

All the Canucks are anxious to get into action and are well fed, the beef being very good, but, of course, much depends on the regimental cook.

just as strong as ever. It has been quite a recruiting agency, has it not?"

Pte. H. S. Wright, No. 3 (McGill) Hospital, has the following to say:

"This is just a little note in appreciation of the remembrance which the class sent to us and which we received a short time ago."

"In addition to the gift, we appreciate the fact that the class has not forgotten us, nor our particular weaknesses at this festive season. Evidently the class is still sustaining its old enviable reputation."

"Hoping that you and the class have enjoyed a very Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year, and with every good wish for your success the coming year."

Pte. F. G. Miller expresses his gratitude in the following terms:

"Chocolate received. Very many thanks. Certainly enjoyed by Clem, Andy Hunter and yours truly. We're all in the same tent just now, with 'B' Beverage, and are sure having one good time just now. Regards to the bunch."

CLASS SCRAP AT THE UNIVERSITY OF ILLINOIS DEAD

Council of Administration Puts Foot on Affair.

TWO STUDENTS INJURED.

"Allah is Good," Remarks the Illini Upon Result of Campaign.

The class scrap at the University of Illinois, for whose life grave fears have been entertained for some months, is finally dead, having been pushed over the brink by the Council of Administration at its last meeting, December 21.

So while sophomores reclined in the easy chairs by their respective firesides during vacation and reflected that there were no more bloody noses in their calendar, and while freshmen told their kid brothers of the pugilistic treat in store for them when they came to Illinois, while all this was going on, the deans and Prexy in council assembled, clamped on the lid and suffocated the poor thing to death. Allah is good! says the Daily Illini.

Illini Begins Action.

The agitation for the abolition of the scrap was begun by the Daily Illini last fall, but without avail. After three thousand odd sophs and frosh had had their appetites for gore appeased, however, the Dean of Men considered it a good time to lend a hand, so called for a conference with Jack Grebe, president of the Student Council.

"Don't you think the scrap is about ready to die?" was the substance of his remarks. Jack was not sure, but promised to bring the matter before the Council for consideration. The dean waited several weeks, and was finally told that the Student Council was unable to agree. The Council of Administration deliberated the matter, and the present bereavement is the result. No date for the funeral has been set.

No One Weeps.

Sane thinkers and well wishers of the University are glad that the class scrap has been abolished, and with the exception of a few rowdy spirits it will go to its last resting place unwept, unhonored and unsung. Born nearly forty-five years ago among idle students with little to do, it was finally recognized by the University and put under its supervision to prevent any increase in the number of casualties. The form of the scrap was changed several times, passing from the unorganized stage through color rushes and push ball contests to its present form. Permanent injuries to two students in the rush last fall, as well as the evident lack of interest in the scrap, are the main reasons for the Council's recent action.

NEW RECRUIT HAS A FAMILY RECORD

Three Uncles, One a Major-General, and a Brother at Front.

It is very instructive to note from day to day the family record of many of those now joining the N.C.O. Class of the 148th. In some the family fighting strain comes uppermost; in many others, although their usual walks in life are far removed from things military, yet today they are realizing the great responsibility resting on us all at the present moment, and seriously coming forward and shouldering the responsibility.

Bernard Geoffrey Field, born in England, has lived seven years in North Carolina. Field has three uncles at the front, one a Major-General in the Royal Engineers; also a brother with the Honorable Artillery Company, who was recently wounded. Field decided he must be there, too, and resigned the important position of buyer which he held with the Imperial Tobacco Company, and is now working hard to qualify as an N.C.O.

EASTER ATTENDANCE DROPS.

With the opening of the Easter term, a greater decrease in attendance is evident in all the faculties and affiliated colleges of the University of Toronto. As was predicted before the close of the Michaelmas term, many fateful decisions were made by students of the University during their Christmas holidays. It is reported that the Imperial authorities will ask for monthly drafts of U. of T. students to go to England and qualify there, for commissions with the Imperial forces. The same advantages will be offered to U. of T. students as is being offered to the undergraduates of the R.M.C. It is also expected that within a month's time the formation of another University company will be authorized, which will mean another large contribution of undergraduates from 'Varsity.

R. V. C. BASKETBALL TIE.

The tie will be played off to-day at half-past five. Teams will play ten minutes. One team will draw a bye. Any team not turning up will lose by default.

RED CROSS EXECUTIVE.

The executive of the Red Cross Society will meet at Rembrandt's Studio to-morrow (Saturday), at 12 o'clock.

MUCH INTEREST IN TRACK AT BROWN DURING WINTER

Coach Hopes to Increase Interest in the Sport.

HAVE SPLENDID MATERIAL

Trainer Hahn Expects to Have Seventy or Ninety Men Training.

Providence, R.I., January 6.—That track and field athletics are going to have a remarkably active season this winter and spring is the opinion of those who are in close touch with the situation. With the return of the students to college following the holiday vacation, it is expected that between 70 and 90 men will report to Trainer Archie Hahn.

In years past this particular branch of sport at Brown has never been on a footing to compare with baseball and football, and whatever interest there existed was of such an insignificant character that teams of a very mediocre calibre were usually turned out.

The coming of a new track coach, however, seemed entirely to change the attitude of the students from one of apathy to that of optimism, and now there is such a decided interest that predictions are being freely made that it will not be many seasons before Brown will be found at the top of the New England intercollegiate and winning a high place in the nationals.

Trainer Hahn was encouraged at the outlook before the holidays, and while he does not make any predictions for the coming spring, he believes that by another year Brown will be in a position that will gain for her some prestige on the cinder path. He says: "We are trying this year to give every one a chance to learn the fundamentals of track and field work, whether he has had previous experience or not. We welcome the green man to the squad just as much as we do the experienced man, as in this way many a star has been found. We are working hard, half of the squad taking daily workouts in the forenoon and the remainder in the afternoon. It is keeping me pretty busy, but that is what I am here for. The sprinters, middle and long-distance runners do their work on the board track, while the weight men and jumpers and hurdlers are taught the fundamentals in the gymnasium."

The greatest interest at first will be centred in finding four men who will be able to produce a relay team of equal calibre to that of last year, Dunn and Halloran being the only men left from the team of a year ago who will be eligible. There is a wealth of material at hand to fill the vacant places if the season were a little farther off, as many of the men in college who should make good are not available at the present time. In Albrecht, a 440 man and sprinter; Pollard and Devine, of the football squad; E. Murphy, Dennis and Wheeler, of the freshman class, and Isaacs, Haddleton, A. Miller, Watjen and other upper-class men, there should be no trouble in picking a team that will hold its own with any that Brown will meet indoors this winter.

In the sprints, White '19, who comes from New York with an enviable preparation school record, has been showing well in practice and will be used in the 100-yard event exclusively. Other men who show promise of speed and who come with good records, are Devine, Purdy, Murphy, Wheeler, Mullane, Spencer and several men of less experience, who should make good in the future. N. E. Gardner, '19, if available for track this spring, should develop into a 440-yard man of nearly the 50s class. The half-mile seems to be rather a popular event, as there are at least a dozen men after this event. Halloran should make good in the half, as he has previously in the quarter, while Miller and Dennis should be close by.

The weights will have Nichols '19, who has been doing good work this fall, and should, with the assistance of McLeod, Johnstone, Chamberlain, Kemble, Buckalew and Farnum, Maxwell and Teets, of the football team, give at least three or four men of point-winning ability.

In the pole vault, Isaacs, Ames, Hall and others of less experience should do well in the dual meets of the spring, while in the high jumps, Chaplin, Howell, Ames, Dutton, Spencer and Sisson are men who have had considerable experience. In the broad jump and hurdles, Isaacs, Pollard, Spencer, Allison, Peters and a few others of no previous experiences seem the best. Both Pollard and Isaacs should beat 26 sec. in the low hurdles in the spring.

The mile and two-mile runs will be taken care of mainly by the cross-country men, and with Captain Coop, Litchfield, Priggs, Millar and Keough, the two-mile run should be fairly strong. In the mile, Moriarty is the only man who has been training during the fall, but as a number of new men are coming out next week, some one of future prominence should be found before the season is well under way.

Y. W. C. A. CABINET.

A meeting of the Y. W. C. A. cabinet is called for to-day at 1 o'clock. As this is the first meeting of 1916, important business is to be brought up, and every member is asked to be present.

FIFTH COMPANY CLASH WITH THE MCGILL C.O.T.C.

Night Operations On the Mountain Proved Successful.

FAILED TO GET THROUGH.

In Only One Spot Was the Attack On McGill Outposts Successful.

The manoeuvres held last night on Mount Royal were ideal in at least one respect for men training to become officers or non-commissioned officers, that is, it taught them a lot.

The evening's work had been announced on Tuesday last, and to better prepare the men to get the most benefit out of their manoeuvres and to enable them to carry them out more intelligently, slips had been printed and distributed to all the members of the C.O.T.C. These slips contained full orders for the night, with every detail completely and carefully explained by the use of a reference map which accompanied the orders.

The whole scheme was one of outpost work on the part of the C.O.T.C., with an attack from an enemy force without machine guns, impending. The orders had named this force as the 148th Overseas Battalion, under command of Lieut.-Col. A. A. Magee, Col. Magee, however, was unable to be present, so that his company's place was taken by the Fifth Universities Overseas Company under command of Major McKergow.

After the holidays the various platoons had filled up again, and a fairly good force left the High School at about ten minutes to eight under Lt.-Col. Robert Starke and Major Harrington, who had previously refreshed the memories of the men on the plan of work, and announced the sign and countersign for the evening as "McGill" and "1916," respectively.

The Battalion proceeded straight up to Cote des Neiges road, where it broke up and the various platoons distributed themselves according to the pre-arranged plans.

The western half of the outpost line was held by B Company, and right around the circle of hill which overlooks the Westmount reservoir were stationed six sentry groups, while in the rear were the pickets and reserves. Further on around the brow of the mountain in a complete circle the rest of the sentry groups and pickets were placed.

Somewhat earlier than was expected, the main attack, under Major McKergow, with the Fifth Universities Co., came through against picket No. 1 of D Company. This gave the commanders of that body a chance to act quickly and carefully. Two platoons were immediately brought up, and the attack was finally stopped off. Rumor has it that some of the more zealous of the overseas men had fixed bayonets, but this is not confirmed.

Almost at the same time another attack was made on the left flank which was partially successful, and here the overseas came nearest to breaking through. Again on the No. 1 picket of B Company a bluff attack was attempted, but this failed entirely.

After this the work was over, and the whole body of men fell in and marched home to the tune of the usual songs and yells. The night was a beautiful one for outside work, though the air was so clear that every little sound could be heard for a very long distance. No casualties were reported, and the whole evening was most profitable and enjoyable.

When the Battalion assembled in the gymnasium at the High School, Colonel Starke and Major Harrington gave the men a few brief words on discipline in such manoeuvres, which can never be too strict, and a review of the night's work, showing some points which it had brought out.

HOW V.C. MEDAL IS MADE.

Since the Victoria Cross was instituted by Queen Victoria at the end of the Crimean war, the making of the medals has been entrusted to the same firm, Hancock & Co., of New Bond street, London. The manufacture of the famous cross differs a good deal from that of other medals.

"The ordinary medal is made from a steel die, being stamped and completed in the same process," Mr. Dore the senior partner told a press representative, "but the metal from which the Victoria Crosses are made is so hard that no die would stand it without breaking. It is well known that the first crosses were made from captured Russian guns, but now the material is from guns taken from the Chinese. With an order for the cross is sent a supply of the metal."

"First a rough cast of the cross is made, and this has to be filed, drilled and chased. The chasing occupies the attention of a skilled artisan for many hours. The bar is a separate casting, and is also chased."

"The authorities are most careful to see that none of the metal is wasted. It is most carefully served out to us, and if any is left over from one lot of crosses, it is used up before a fresh supply can be obtained."

Although the intrinsic value of the cross is small, collectors at sales have often given \$500 to secure an engraved specimen.

R. V. C. ATHLETIC EXECUTIVE.

There will be an important meeting to-day at 1 o'clock in the common room.



Hitting Up The Pace

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ARTS SOPHOMORES HOLD CLASS MEET

Decide to Give Tokens of Appreciation to Retiring Class Officials and Others.

A general meeting of Arts '18 was held yesterday to replace the members of the executive who had volunteered during the holidays and to decide on some satisfactory way by which the appreciation of their services to the class might be shown.

The resignation of J. C. Farthing, president, and "Buller" Rutherford, vice-president, left both these offices vacant. The secretary-treasurer, M. H. Hutchison, called the meeting to order, and after a few words to the class of the business in hand, called for nominations for the new president.

V. S. Green was elected president, and with him presiding, the vice-president was elected. After much discussion, acting on the suggestions of Mr. Callaghan and Mr. Hutchison, it was decided, if possible, to present the ex-officials of the class with wrist-watches and the retired members class pins.

MINISTER TO PRISONERS.

A new field for patriotic service has been discovered by two theological students of the University of Toronto. Interned Germans and Austrians have been stationed at Petawawa and Spirit Lake, and the need for uplifting the moral and social standards in these camps has induced Messrs. J. P. Henderson and H. M. Pearson, B.A., of Knox College, to take up the task. The students will be on the staff of Gen. Otter, who is in charge of internment operations in Canada. Their work will include the teaching of English to the foreigners and the organization of the camps for social purposes.

ANDREW BAILE COAL

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Suits and Overcoats. Reg. \$35 and \$40	Neckwear. Reg. \$1.50	\$28.00	\$2.00
Shirts, fancy and dress—Reg. \$2.50 and \$3.00	3 for		\$3.25
Shirts, fancy and dress—Reg. \$2.00	Neckwear. Reg. \$2.00		\$1.35
Shirts—Reg. \$1.50	2 for		\$2.50
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AN AIRMAN'S LIFE IS THE ONLY LIFE FOR THIS M.C. MAN

(Continued from Page 2.)

short-lived pride was soon to bow before a drastic humiliation. I do not care to dwell on my next two rides (both on the same Sunday), for to my morbid self-criticism I seemed to be getting worse every moment. It is true that now I was granted, in addition to the rudder, the elevator—that is, the control which makes the aeroplane rise or fall at the will of the aviator. But with the arrival of the second control I seemed to lose command of the first, so that while I was busy watching the nose fall at the slightest depression of the elevator, my feet had altogether lost their cunning in the matter of the rudder. The pilot was drowning the propeller with yells of "Steer—steer!" and when I began to steer correctly, behold the nose of the machine was moving up and down upon a path, resembling a switchback. I began to have a mortal fear of my pilot. I remembered suddenly how one student had told me that if you displeased this particular pilot, he was quite capable of lifting you bodily by the hair and dropping you over the side of his machine. I shifted uneasily in my seat, my movement sending the nose still more violently out of its course, while once again the yells of my tutor mounted above the noise of the engine. Then for a brief space I seemed to regain complete control. Our machine kept a level path and a constant direction. Through the corner of my eye I could see that my centaur had taken his hands right away from the controls and was looking carelessly at the passing landscape. I thought with grim satisfaction that his life was in my hands—or, to be exact, in my hands and under my feet. But my troubles were by no means over. Just prior to descending, the pilot took the elevator, but left me the rudder, turning the elevator steeply downwards in order to effect a landing. The water rushed up to meet us at a frantic rate, a phenomenon which more than any other startles the novice and confounds his judgment. A landing is made by "flattening out" or turning the elevator lightly upwards when a few feet from the ground—a process of some danger and considerable difficulty. As I was particularly anxious to discover the precise moment at which this flattening process must be effected, I was all attention, and a moment or two before we alighted, instead of keeping my eyes fixed upon the horizon, turned them towards the water. But that moment was sufficient to deflect the whole course of the aeroplane. With a sudden wrench the pilot swung her round to her true direction, and landed, this time with something of a jerk. But in the commotion of that last moment, I had heard his voice shouting unspeakable things and calling upon all the gods of the air to witness my incompetence. His words and their purport were rendered the more awful by the tumultuous background of the engine and propeller. In the painful silence of our journey's end he regained his calm, and warned me, in a strangely cordial tone, that the first duty of an aviator is to keep a straight course, and that to land obliquely is to court catastrophe and invite destruction. Much moved by his eloquence, I withdrew miserably to bed.

That night upon my bed I sought long and vainly for sleep. Over and over again I lived through the trouble-some events of that day's life, and when at length uneasy slumber came, it was only to lead me to a painful country of dreams, where I was forever careering through the unreeling clouds, where I watched with exhausting tension the nose of my spectral machine rise and fall to my touch, where I took precipitous turns at appalling angles, and dived at

length headlong towards a gulf of waters whose roar prolonged itself imperceptibly into the noise of my alarm clock! "Three flights a day," I mused a little later, when I was clothed and in my right mind, "are good; but after the beginner, two are better." And after that day I limited myself to a maximum of two flights.

I should have liked, had it been possible, to describe each of my flights in detail, for every time that the beginner goes into the air he learns a multitude of new things, but as I have already exceeded the reasonable space for an article of this character, I must limit myself to my last trip.

It was undertaken on a cold, bright morning, a morning full of sudden gusts and puffs which were chasing away the last wisps of a nocturnal fog. Whatever uniformity of direction there was in the wind was from the city seawards, and as we knew that the pilot always avoided such a direction, we looked forward to another empty day. On this occasion, however, prompted perhaps by the spurs of a maternal vivacity, or moved to pity by the despairing appearance of his pupils, our pilot surprised us all by announcing that the boat was to be launched for a flight. It was my turn to go up; I climbed to my seat, the pilot cranked the engine, and we set off. We rose rapidly to a height of some five hundred feet and turned into the wind. As soon as I had taken the controls I realized that I was confronted with a situation very different from any that had arisen hitherto. I was making for the open sea and crossing, with that purpose in view, the narrow crescent of sand which in Toronto goes by the name of the Island. On my right, and far beneath me, the morning smoke of the city was already astir, while on my other side and before me the white-caps of Lake Ontario could be seen stretching away to the southern shore. On an ordinary occasion I should have given myself over to the natural pleasure and exhilaration which such a spectacle affords, but this morning the aesthetic sense was relegated to its proper sphere, while all my sober faculties were struggling to cope with and subdue the strangely drunken behaviour of our vessel. Of a sudden, a gust would catch my right wing and lift the machine up to a dizzy and perilous bank. This, to the unwearied disgust of my pilot, I invariably over-corrected, so that a moment later the machine would be leaning upon a similar dizzy and perilous bank in the other direction. No sooner had this difficulty been dealt with than we would encounter a series of "bumps." The scientific character of these unwelcome aerial personages I am incompetent to determine, but their practical nature is well described by their name. To encounter one is to experience a sensation just like motoring over an ugly bump in an otherwise perfectly level road. The nose of the machine suddenly rears upwards like a frightened horse (in French aeronautical language the word "cabrer" is actually used for this phenomenon), the pilot gets an uncomfortable shaking, and the whole course of the machine may become dangerously deflected. On this melancholy morning, however, bumps and banks were by no means our only enemies. We encountered, in addition, an extraordinarily large number of deep air-pockets or "holes," into which we dropped with disconcerting regularity. The sensation provided by a perpendicular drop of some thirty or more feet is difficult to describe in sober and restrained language; and the startling jerk which is found at the bottom of the pocket is even more untranslatable. Against all these powers of the air I battled with all the persistence and coolness of which I was capable, surprised as I was into special endeavor by the fact that the pilot was leaving the machine entirely in my hands, and even for diminutive periods of time looking away from the controls at the staggering landscape beneath us. At the more unusual jerks and dives, however, his hands

DOCTORS REQUIRED BY MILITIA DEPT.

British War Office Needs Civilian Practitioners for Overseas Service.

The Militia Department has notified the A.D.M.S. of the 4th Division, Major F. Patch, that more civilian medical practitioners are wanted.

This is a repetition of the request made last March, and it is evident that the British War Office needs more medical men as quickly as possible.

Those who desire to go must join the Canadian Army Medical Corps and be under forty years of age. They will receive pay at the rate of 24 shillings daily, with rations and allowance in lieu, £30 outfit allowance, and 27 10s camp kit. The period of service is for one year, or when no longer required, whichever happens first. A gratuity of £60 is given on expiration of service if satisfactory, and free passage to England.

One important alteration is made in the conditions which should attract medical graduates from college. Before every medical man joining the R. A. M. C. had to be registered in the Dominion or one of the provinces. This meant that young fellows who had not registered could not go, although fully qualified. This restriction has now been abandoned, and registration is not required if the applicant is a medical graduate from any recognized Canadian University. Applications should be made to Major Patch at Militia headquarters as soon as possible.

ORCHESTRA HOLDS REHEARSAL.

Last night the Orchestra held a fairly successful rehearsal in Strathcona Hall. The fact that many new members turned out was most encouraging to the officers, and it is hoped that the subsequent practices will show the same marked increase, inasmuch as there are vacancies for anybody with musical talent.

In future, all rehearsals will take place on Wednesday nights, the next meeting taking place on the 12th inst. in Strathcona Hall.

shot out to the levers, and by cunning and almost imperceptible movements restored us to our normal equilibrium. I was in the air on this occasion for a total of nine minutes, and was not surprised when we descended to hear the pilot referring to the weather in terms of extravagant disparagement. So bad, indeed, was it that no one else flew on that day, and for some hours I became an object of envy among my long-suffering fellow students. But it was an experience that I should not care to repeat with a vacant seat at my side.

Before concluding, I should like to advise you to exercise considerable suspicion when you hear or read of the strange sensations provided by a trip in the air. It is true that it is a very enjoyable and very healthy experience; but it certainly does not possess all those elysian thrills which journalists who go for a five-minute ride are accustomed to attribute to it. One writer says that it is like heaven; another that it is like roller skating without the rollers. Graham-White says that it gives you a proud sense of power similar in character but superior in intensity to that feeling of self-satisfaction experienced by a man upon a horse. A friend of mine informs me that whenever he gets above a certain altitude a feeling of unspeakable exhilaration comes over him, so that he has to shout "Ha-ha." I lament the melancholy fact that as yet none of these strange sensations have overtaken me. I have not even felt the necessity of saying "Ha-ha." Nevertheless, such a confession does not prevent me from declaring that none of my past experiences, whether considered from the standpoint of novelty or that of intensity, can pretend to compare with aviation.

COLLEGE DELEGATES FAVOUR ATHLETICS FOR GOOD PHYSIQUE

Physical Directors of American Colleges Come to Decision.

SPORTS GOOD SOLDIERS

So They Declare, and Consider Athletics a Good Substitute for Calisthenics, Etc.

The Society of Directors of Physical Education in Colleges, at a meeting at Columbia University, discussed varied problems of interest to the profession. Sixty delegates, representing forty-nine American universities and colleges, attended.

The feature of the morning session was a discussion of "The Contribution of Physical Education in American Colleges to Military Preparedness." In this Prof. George W. Ehler, of Wisconsin; Dr. J. H. McCurdy, of Harvard; and Carl L. Schrader, of Harvard, shared.

The conclusion which the society reached was that American institutions of learning, in substituting general athletic work for calisthenics and manual of arms drill, are developing undergraduates so that, if necessary, they will be fit for military life.

Prof. Ehler emphasized that the lesson of the European war is that general athletic work, which increases the all-round strength of the individual and develops all important organs, is of more import in the building of soldiers than exercise which teaches merely discipline.

Dr. George L. Meylan submitted the report of the committee on "The Status of Physical Education in American Colleges." There were 252 colleges and universities which filled out and returned the questionnaires sent out by the committee. Some of the conclusions reached are interesting and important.

On 232 institutions answering the question, 90 per cent. stated that they participated in intercollegiate athletics. Of 170 answering, 85.3 per cent. favored that a central body control all intercollegiate athletics, deciding upon eligibility requirements and other regulations in all intercollegiate sports.

In response to the question where the administration of varsity teams is left, 232 institutions answered. In 13.6 per cent. of these the college exercises such control exclusively; in 6.3 per cent. the students do so exclusively; in 48.4 per cent. the college and students share the responsibility, and in 31.7 per cent. the question is resolved by college, its alumni and its students together.

Of 205 colleges, 57.6 per cent. appoint and pay their athletic coaches. In 30.2 per cent. the athletic association does this, and in 12.2 per cent. the two co-operate.

Of 183 colleges, 77.6 per cent. permit students to substitute training on freshman and varsity teams for credit work in physical education. Of 167, 61.7 per cent. mark students for proficiency in physical education as in other courses.

Other papers read before the society were: "The Construction of a College Athletic Field," by Prof. C. S. Hicks, of the Massachusetts Agricultural College; "The Limitation of the Work of the Gymnasium Director," by Dr. F. N. Whittier, of Bowdoin; and a discussion by Prof. Ehler, of Wisconsin; Prof. Thos. W. Storey, of Springfield Training School, and Mrs. Schrader, of Harvard, on "The Place of Gymnastics and Athletics in the Programme of the Department of Physical Education."

At the business meeting the society elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Prof. C. Z. P. Young, Cornell University; vice-president, Dr. Joseph E. Raycroft, Princeton; secretary and treasurer, Dr. Paul C. Phillips, Amherst; representative on the Council of the Physical Education Association, Dr. D. A. Sargent, Harvard; Council of the Society, Drs. Young, Raycroft and Phillips; Dr. James A. Naismith, University of Kansas, and Prof. Charles W. Savage, Oberlin College.

The Society of Directors of Physical Education in Colleges is universally recognized as being the most up to date organization of its kind in the world. Comprising as it does the leaders of modern physical education with ideas based on the most accurate and scientific principles, it has always been a potent factor in moulding the ideals of the newer bases of the interrelations between the physical, mental and moral natures.

SPECIAL EXAMS. ON 29TH.

Conditioned Students Must Notify Dean of Their Intentions by Letter.

The following notice was hung up by the Dean of the Faculty of Arts: "Special supplemental examinations will be held on Saturday, January 29. Conditioned students of the second, third and fourth years who wish to avail themselves of this the only opportunity before the September supplemental examinations, to remove their conditions, must notify the Dean's office in writing of their intention, not later than Saturday, January 22, 1916.

"The special supplemental fee of \$5 must be sent with the application."

BILLY SUNDAY ON DANCE OF SALOME BEFORE KING HEROD

Picturesque Sermon on Card Players.

MORE ACTION NEEDED.

Refuses to Preach Against Catholics Until Protestants Are "Cleaned Up."

Billy Sunday, the baseball evangelist, has commenced a seven-weeks' campaign in Trenton, N.J. He says he has found the place cordial enough, but not sufficiently liberal in its offerings.

"The theme of the opening sermon was 'The Sins of Society,' and the evangelist said the near-society woman was the most useless thing in the world."

He painted a word-picture of two groups of card players, one composed of church members playing for a "dinky picture," and the other composed of "boozers" playing for "a few greasy pennies." He said children matriculated in the former and graduated in the latter.

With a Big "P."

Sunday preached on "God's Grenadiers" at the real opening of the campaign. He lauded the doctrine of preparedness.

"Am I for preparedness? Huh! You bet your sweet life! I believe in the biggest gun and the biggest battleship and the biggest torpedo that can spit 250 pounds of gun cotton and turn a battleship into a bunch of junk! Yes, I believe in preparedness with a big 'P.' And I'm not a Democrat either," he yelled.

The audience burst into applause. But the biggest hit was when he pointed to one of the American flags draped from a pine post, and cried:

"In these days, either be an American or sail to Europe! One of the two!"

Lack the Punch.

"In these days God must have His soldiers who will stand pat and four square for Him and for the truth. He wants men. God hates the mutt, the mollycoddle and the four-flusher. Lots of people spar well, they have the wind, but they lack the punch that brings the sleeper."

"I'm often asked why I don't preach against the Catholics. I always reply, 'I find too much dirt, cards and bottles in our own Protestant backyards. It keeps me busy with a muckrake. And I haven't time to find fault with my neighbor across the street.' There are just as many good Christians among the Catholics as among the Protestants, and just as many hypocrites, too."

Herod and Salome.

Stressing the worth of the "unrelenting, binding oath," he told his story of Herod and Salome:

"King Herod was having a blow-out in the palace, and the gang was soused. They had a load that would sink a battleship. Then in came the gun-chewing, fudge-eating, sissified little daughter of Herodias. She danced and wriggled and stuck one foot up to a quarter to twelve."

"I can hear old Herod chuckling. 'Miss, you're a peach.' He told her she could have anything she wanted. She went to her mother and said, 'Ma, Herod says I can have what I want—what shall I take?'"

"And that old haw of a mother hated John the Baptist. He had dared to reproach her for her sin. So she said, 'Take the head of John the Baptist on a charger.' That dancing girl asked Herod for John the Baptist's head. He had to give it, because he had made the unrelenting, binding oath."

"It's just the same with one of our soldiers. When he goes on the firing line to become bullet meat for \$15 a month he does it because of his oath. 'Down here the battering rams of vice pound at the doors of your homes. Down here the devil has forced the issue. You've got to fight him. Too many people play at religion. You've got to fight. God's army is not made up of conscripts. It's made up of volunteers. Be a grenadier for God!'"

"Yes, I'm all things to all men. Because that way maybe I can win one for Christ. I may not stick to my text, but I'll stick to my bunch, kid."

He ran to the edge of the platform and leaned over.

"Stick to your bunch," he hissed.

"Make it the right bunch. If you don't, at the Judgment Day God will say, 'You go to hell. We fought at Trenton. Where were you?'"

RECRUITS FOR MINISTRY.

Meeting at Toronto Discusses Problems in This Connection.

E. A. Corbett, general secretary of the McGill Y.M.C.A., has returned from Toronto, where he attended a meeting of a committee having as its object recruiting for the ministry. Leading laymen and college heads were present, and the problems of the present day with regard to those entering the ministry were discussed. Reports were read and standing committees struck.

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